

Carry On

They spoke it bravely, grimly, in their darkest hours of doubt;
They spoke it when their hope was low and when their strength gave out;
We heard it from the dying in those troubled days now gone,
And they breathed it as their slogan for the living: 'Carry on!'

Now the days of strife are over, and the skies are fair again,
But those two brave words of courage on our lips should still remain;
In the trials which beset us and the cares we look upon,
To our dead we should be faithful- we have still to 'carry on!'

'Carry on!' through storm and danger, 'carry on' through dark despair,
'Carry on' through hurt and failure, 'carry on' through grief and care;
'Twas the slogan they bequeathed us as they fell beside the way,
And for them and for our children, let us 'carry on!' to-day.

Edgar Albert Guest (1881-1959)